# A TRUE RELATION Of the Unnatural Murther of Mary Jenkinſon, WHO Was Killed by one of the LIONS in the TOWER, On *Munday* the 8th. of *February*, 168⅘.

So nothing is more certain than Death, ſo nothing more uncertain than the time, the ways, and means, by which it often ſnatcheth Perſons out of the World is as uncertain, not ſparing Youth or Age, as Experience daily manifeſts: ſome by Debaucheries and Intemperance; ſome by deviliſh Traiterous and Rebellious Practices as too many late Inſtances can teſtifie have brought themſelves to untimely Ends, according to the Saying of the Wiſe Man, that *Wicked and Ungodly Men ſhall not live out half their Days*: Others

Others by ſtrange Events and unheard of Accidents have been took away by this Conquering Enemy, one Inſtance of which this preſent Story relates.

*Mary Jenkinſon*, a *Norfolk* Maid, extracted of Honeſt Parents, living with the Perſon who keeps the *Lyons* in the *Tower*, about the fourth Inſtant going into the Den to ſhow them to ſome Acquaintance of hers, one of the *Lyons* (being the Greateſt there) puting out his Paw, ſhe was ſo venturous as to ſtroak him as ſhe uſed to do, but he ſuddenly catched her by the middle of the Arm with his Claws and Mouth, and moſt miſerably tore her Fleſh from the Bone, before he could be unlooſed, notwithſtanding they thruſt ſeveral lighted Torches at him, but at laſt they got her away, whereupon Chirurgeons were imediately ſent for, who after ſome time thought it neceſſary for the preſervation of her Life, to cut off her Arm, but ſhe Died not many Hours after, to the great Grief of her Friends here in Town; which Example ought to remind every good Chriſtian to conſider their latter End before they go hence, and be no more ſeen.

*This may be Printed*, R. P.

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